Good-Bye Everybody.

Lyric by
W. M. Hough.

Music by
Jean Gilbert.

Be-ware the spell of the
The girls you loved in the

spring-time, though it seems sweet as Life to you-

all the dreams that you're dreaming, May lose their charm when they come

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true - bo; It's al - ways best to re - mem - ber through all your
Ring - time, Can you for - get all the oth - ers? give up a

rap - ture so di - vine That once you are wed, From
hun - dred loves for one? Oh, who can be sure, One

then you are dead is a long long time Un - less you're
love will en - dure, While the world goes on It's wis - er

wa - ry in the spring this fare - well song you will sing,
far to hes - i - tate than find you're sor - ry too late.

Good - Bye etc. 4
Chorus.

Good-bye, Ev'-ry-bod-y! Good-bye, ev'-ry-thing!

Fare-well gold-en Sum-mer, Fare-well love-ly Spring.

breaks my heart to think that I'm go-ing, Good-bye! Good-bye!

Here's a kiss to make you re-mem-ber the days gone by.

Good-Bye etc. 4
Good-bye dear old fellows, fare-well, Ladies gay.

Good-bye ev'rybody, I get married to-day.

Dance.

Good-Bye etc. 4